

A NEW TRANSFER STUDENT CAME TO OUR SCHOOL.

MY NAME IS
KISHI
FUSHIKO.

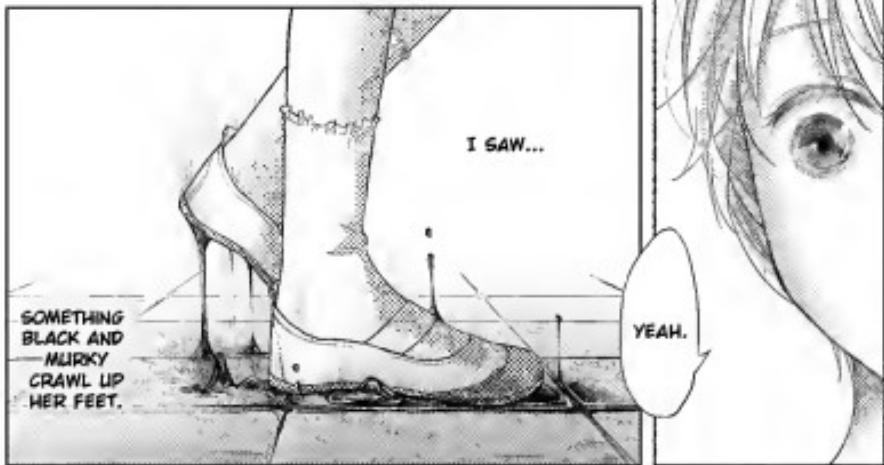
AND THEN, THE TWO OF US...

AKITA FUMIE

そして私たちは

Soushuu wa taichuuwa









SFX: DING DONG





WHOOOSK

SLIDE



STARTING THAT DAY...









OOGH!



IANT



KEEP THIS
A SECRET.



JUST
BETWEEN
US.

THE SCRAPE DISAPPEARED.
LIKE IT'D NEVER BEEN
THERE.





I SURPRISED MYSELF SAYING THOSE WORDS.

ACK!!! YUU,
WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING TO
YOURSELF!?

That must hurt
like the
dickens.

UGH... IT'S
DRIPPING
EVERY-
WHERE....

What is
going
on?

NO DUH IT
HURTS,
GENIUS!

I CUT MY
FINGER! IT
HURTS!!

DOES IT
HURT?

YUUU?

Ha-Ha

'CAUSE
SHE HAS
NO CHILL!

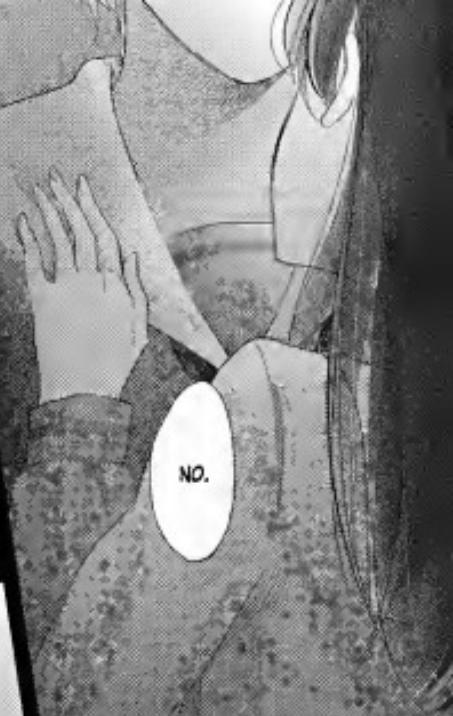
YUU
CUTS
HERSELF
A LOT.

I'LL
BE
FINE!

STANDS

BY
YOURSELF

I'M GOING
TO THE
NURSE'S
OFFICE.





FUSHIKO?



WHATCHA
LOOKING
AT? C'MON,
LET'S GO.

THIS IS
WHERE
YOU
WERE?



I LOOKED
BY MISTAKE.

I'M SORRY.
I THOUGHT
MAYBE YOU
LEFT ME A
NOTE.



I WAS ONLY THINKING ABOUT MYSELF. I KEPT CLINGING TO YOU...



HUH?



OF COURSE HAVING ME AROUND WAS A NUISANCE.



I THOUGHT IT WAS PRETTY STUPID. IN ANY CASE, IT HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH US.



AND I'LL MAKE FRIENDS WITH MY OTHER CLASSMATES.



I WON'T STICK TO YOU LIKE THAT AROUND SCHOOL ANYMORE.



I HAD NO IDEA WHY FUSHIKO WAS SAYING WHAT SHE WAS.



I'M SORRY.



FUSHIKO
STOPPED
COMING UP
TO TALK
TO ME.



INSTEAD,
SHE WOULD
JUST CAST
ENTREATING
GLANCES
MY WAY.



I STARTED
SEEING
THE OLD
BLACK
MIST
AROUND
HER
AGAIN.



I DIDN'T
KNOW WHO
SHE WAS,
BUT I
WANTED TO
KILL HER.



AS THE
MIST GREW
DARKER,
HER BODY
SEEMED
TO WEAKEN.

INSIDE,
THAT MADE
ME HAPPY.

FUSHIKOI

SEEING HER
LIKE THAT, IT
FELT LIKE
SHE COULDN'T
SURVIVE
WITHOUT
ME AROUND.

OH, AND
THERE'S
NOBODY
ELSE IN
HERE, SO
DON'T
WORRY
ABOUT
THAT.

HMM...
I...

THE NURSE
SAID IT'S
FINE TO
USE THE
BED, SO GO
AHEAD AND
REST.

ARE YOU
OKAY?
THEY
SAID IT'S
A SLIGHT
CASE OF
ANEMIA.

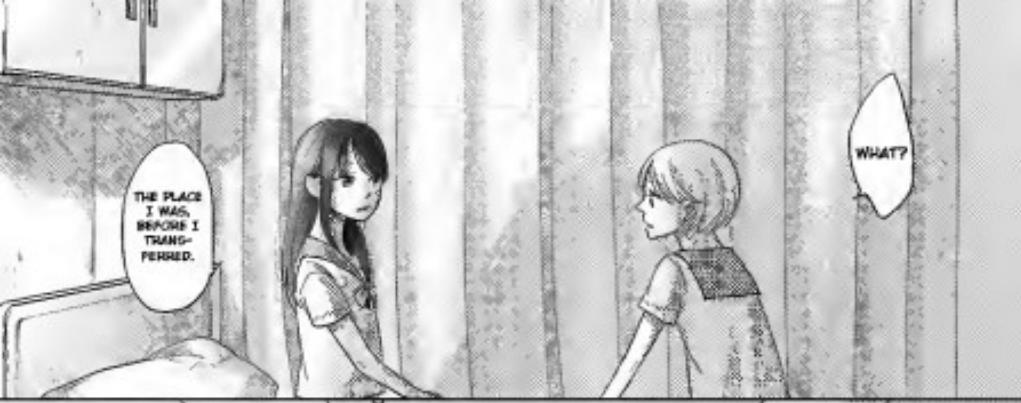
YUJI-
CHAN?

I HAVE TO
GO BACK
TO THE
PLACE I
CAME
FROM.

YUJI-
CHAN.

I NEVER
EXPECTED
YOU'D
GET SO
DISTANT
ALL OF A
SUDDEN...

AND I'M
SORRY
FOR BEING
KIND OF
STUB-
BORN.







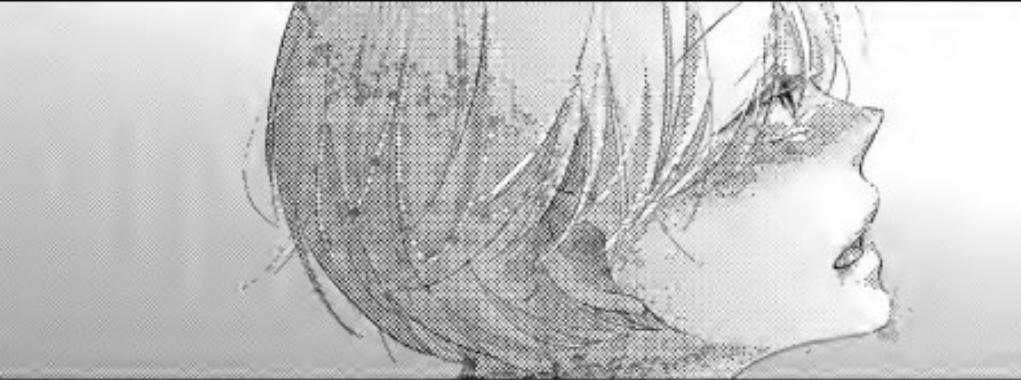


MY
FUSHIKO...



THE GIRL I
FELL IN
LOVE WITH.







AND THEN,
THE TWO
OF US WILL
BECOME AS
ONE.



AND THEN, THE TWO OF US
AKUTA FUMIE

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YURIPROJECT.NET